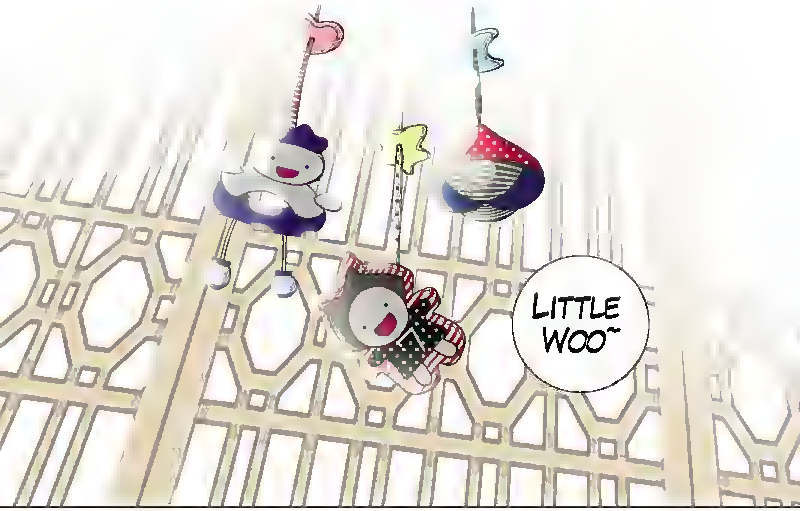
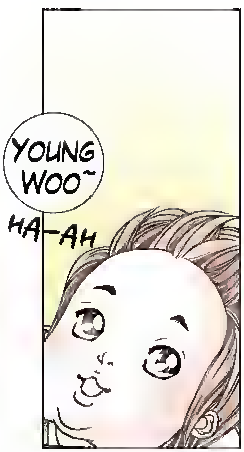
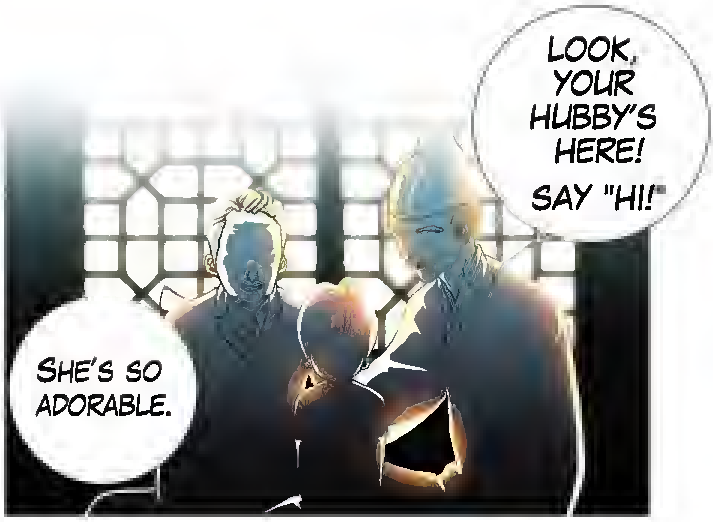
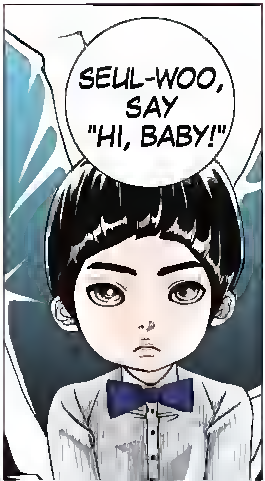


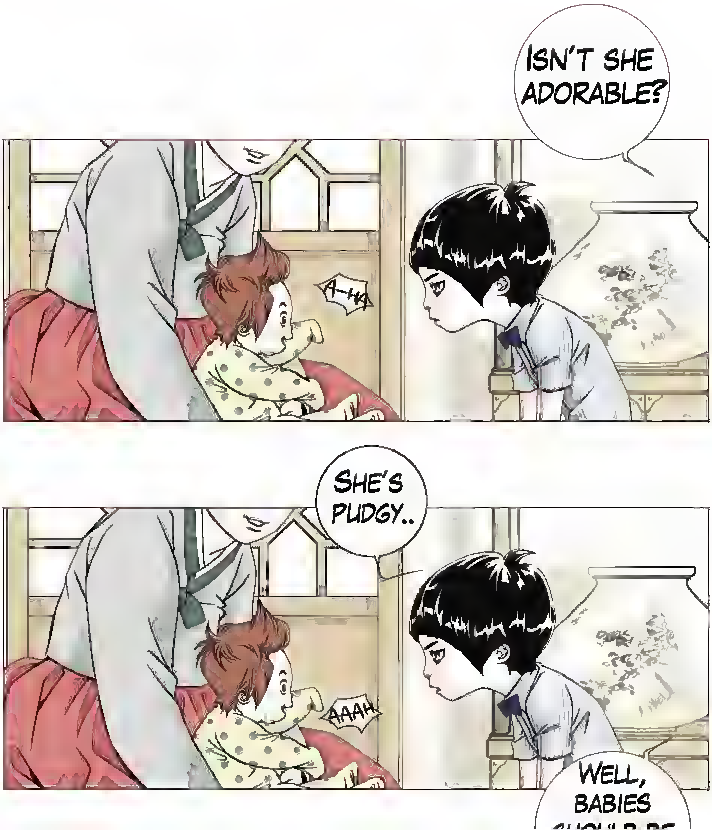


YOUNG-WOO
AT 6 MONTHS.
CUTE BUT
UNPREDICTABLE.


LOOK, YOUR HUBBY'S HERE!
SAY "HI!"
SHE'S SO ADORABLE.

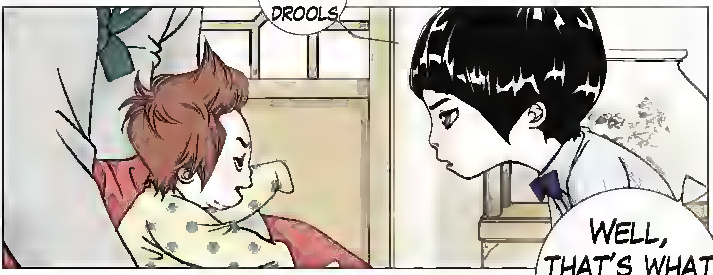

SEUL-WOO, SAY "HI, BABY!"

SEUL-WOO. AT THE AGE OF 6,
WHEN MOMS SAY IT'S TERRIBLE
TWOS MULTIPLIED BY 3.



SHOULD BE LITTLE PUDGY.

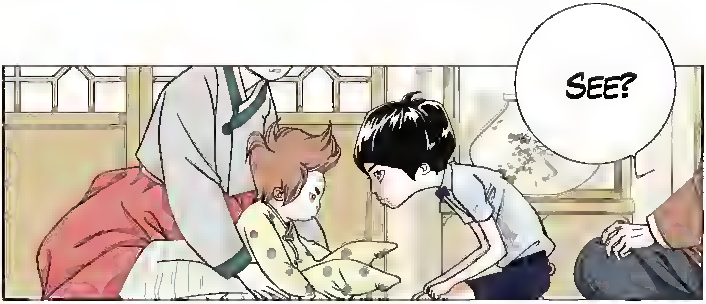
EWWW, SHE DROOLS.

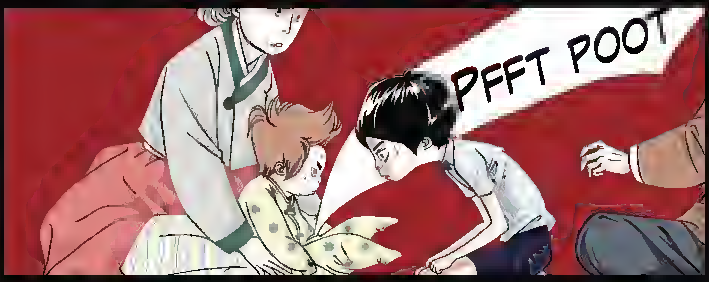


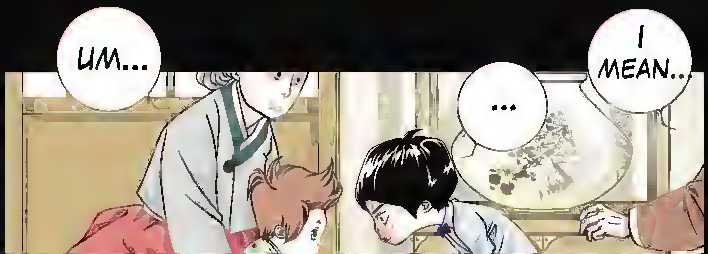
WELL, THAT'S WHAT BABIES DO...

WHY DON'T YOU COME CLOSER AND SAY HI? SHE EVEN SMELLS HEAVENLY.

SNIFF
SNIFF


SEE?

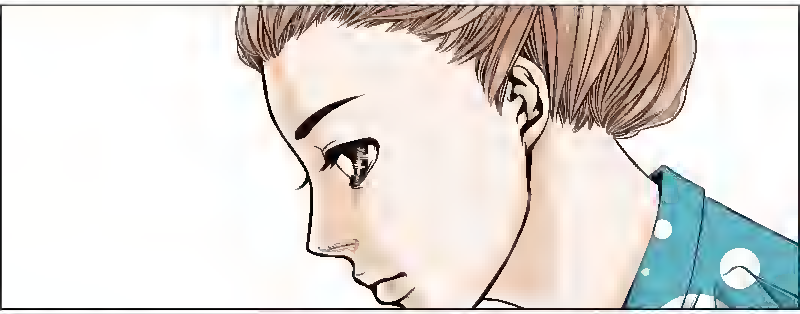

PFFT POOT


UM...
...
I MEAN..

YOU WANT ME TO MARRY...

THE PUDGY, POOPY MONSTER...
THAT I MET ONCE LIKE AGES AGO?
ARE YOU

Are you...
KIDDING ME?!
THIS WAS HIS BEST HAIR STYLE EVER.

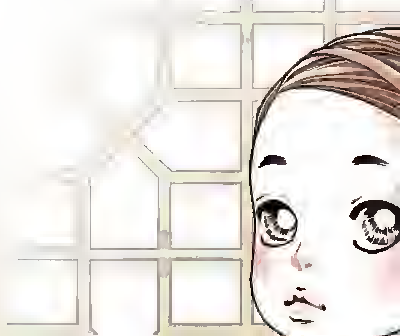


MAYBE

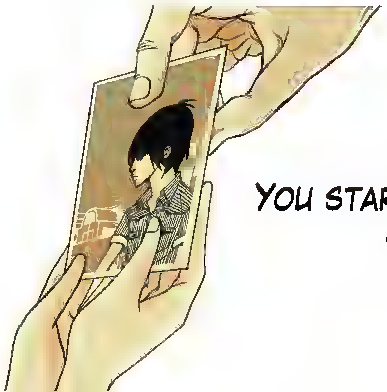
MAYBE

IT WAS THAT MOMENT WHEN...

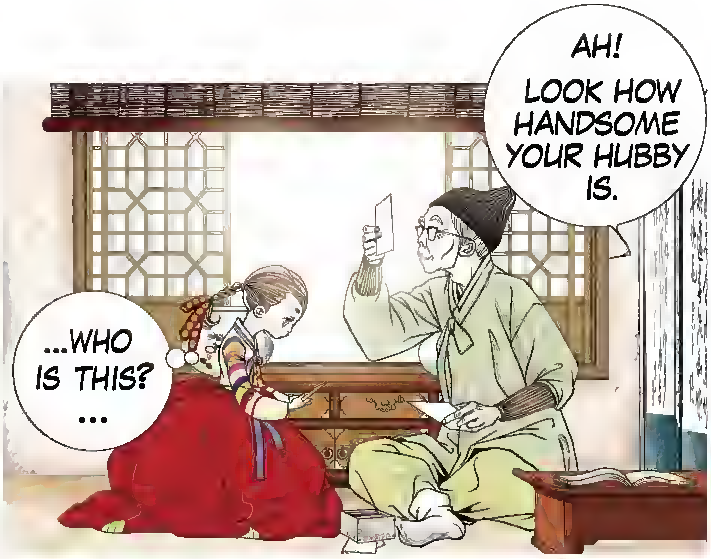
YOUNG-WOO..



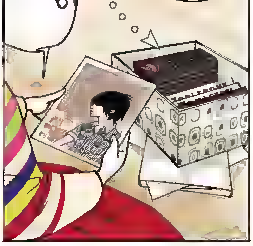
WANNA SEE SEUL-WOO'S PICTURE?



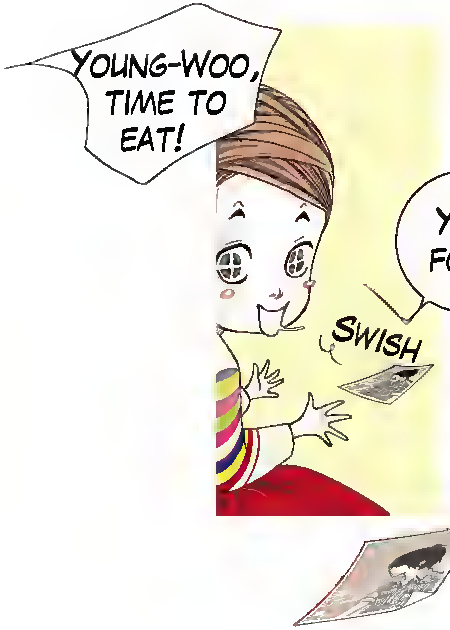
YOU STARTED TO KNOCK ON MY HEART...



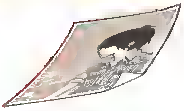
I MEAN I WAS STILL A LITTLE GIRL, SO...



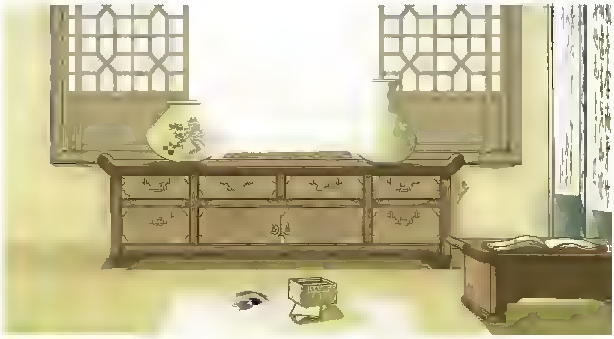
THERE WERE TIMES WHEN I FELL OFF THE TRACK.

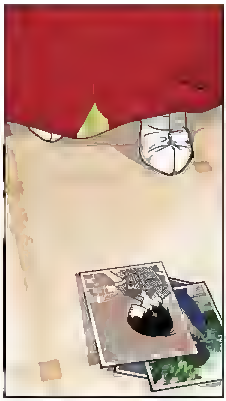


WHICH I WON'T DENY.

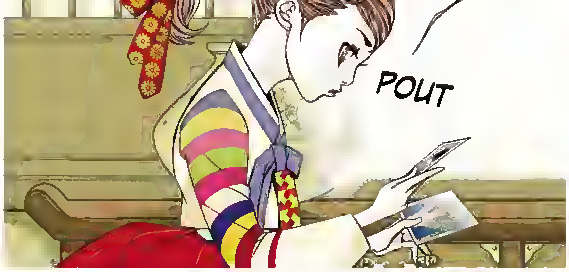


PLOP





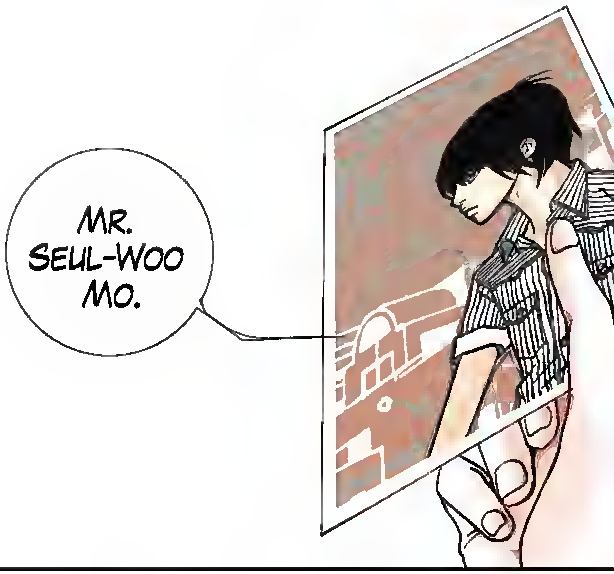
But the spell had begun...

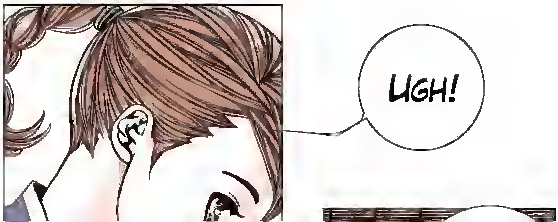


AS THE STORY IS TOLD AGAIN AND AGAIN...
IT TURNS INTO AN INVISIBLE SPELL

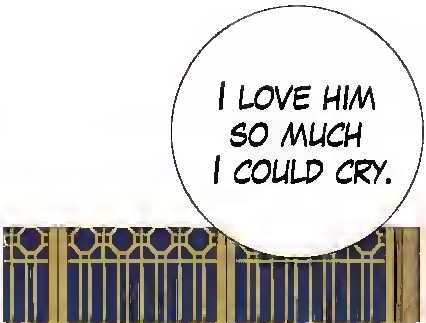
AND CAPTURES YOUR EARS, EYES

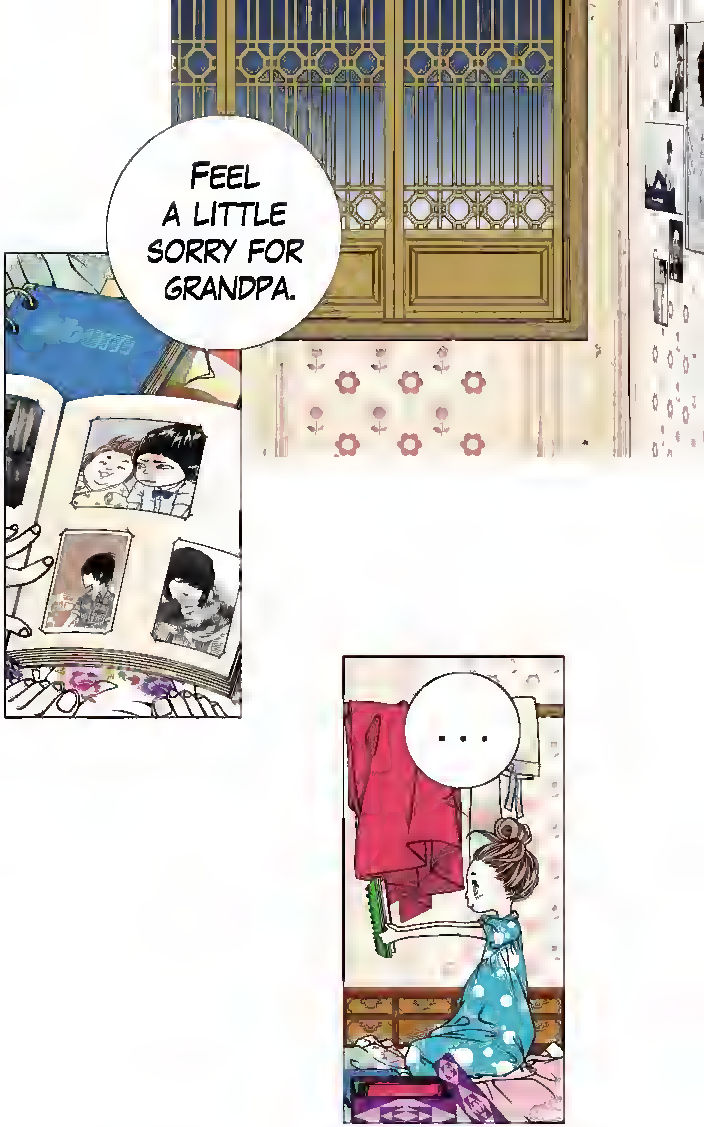
AND EVEN YOUR HEART.



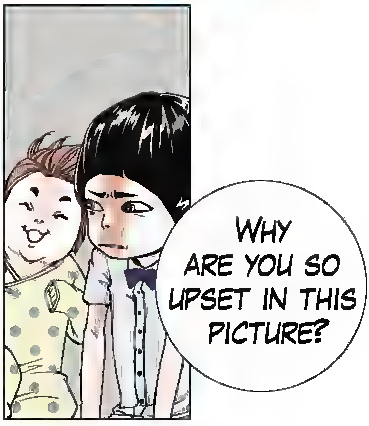


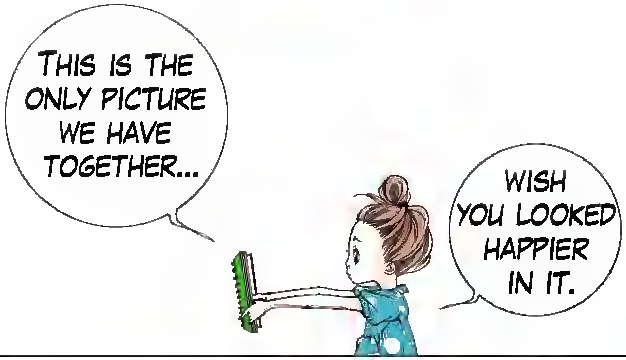
CREATED A HUGE HOLE IN MY HEART.

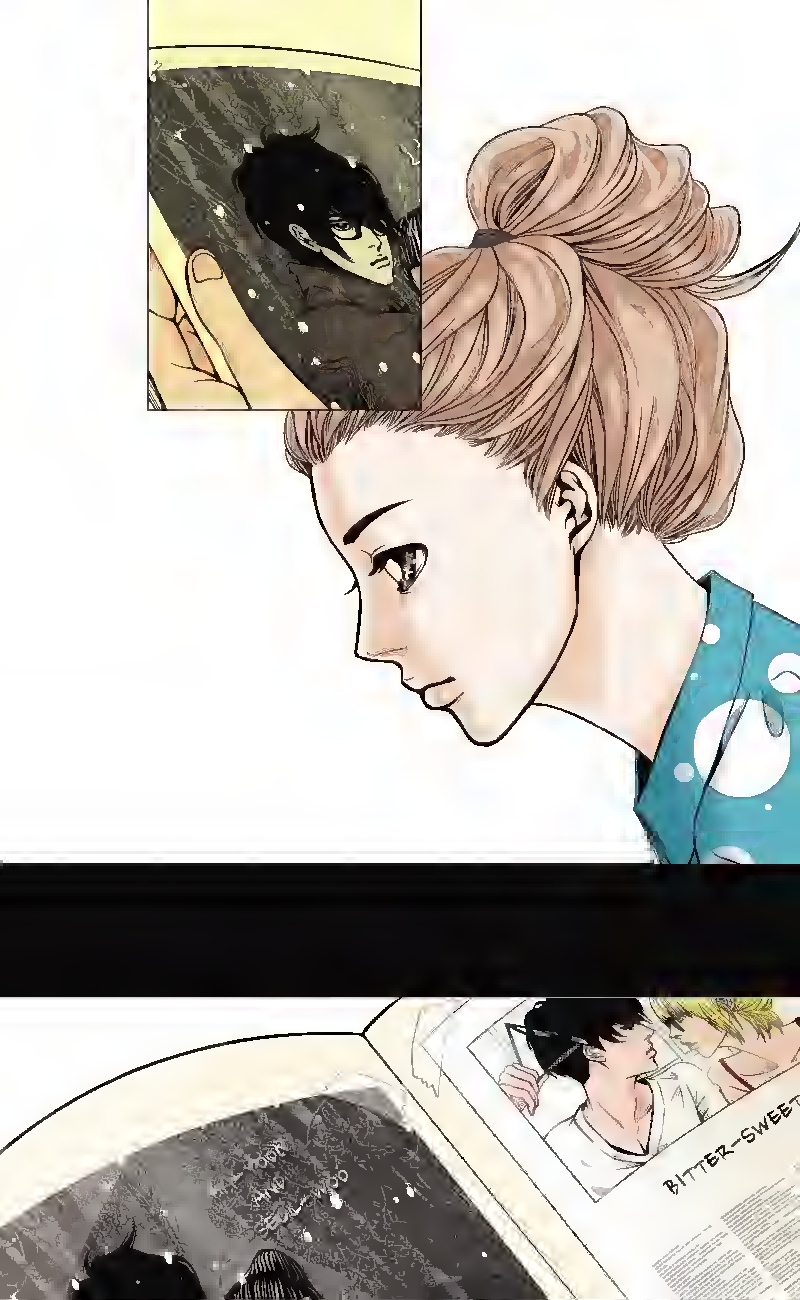


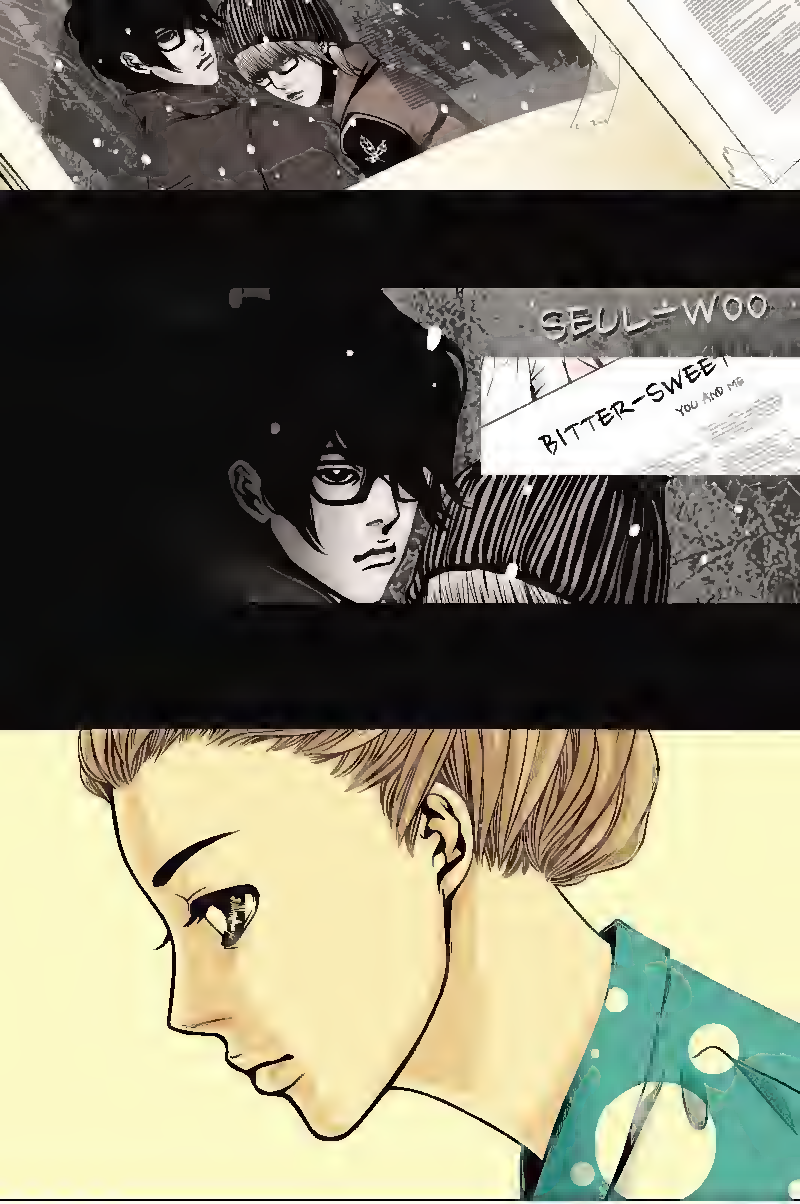

FEEL A LITTLE SORRY FOR GRANDPA.
. . .
YOU KNOW, EVERY TIME I SEE THIS,

I WONDER...


WHY ARE YOU SO UPSET IN THIS PICTURE?

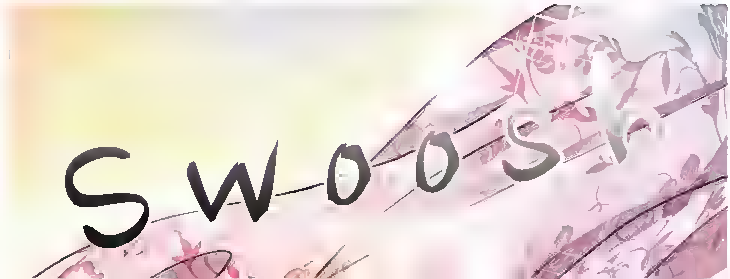

THIS IS THE ONLY PICTURE WE HAVE TOGETHER...
I WISH YOU LOOKED HAPPIER IN IT.

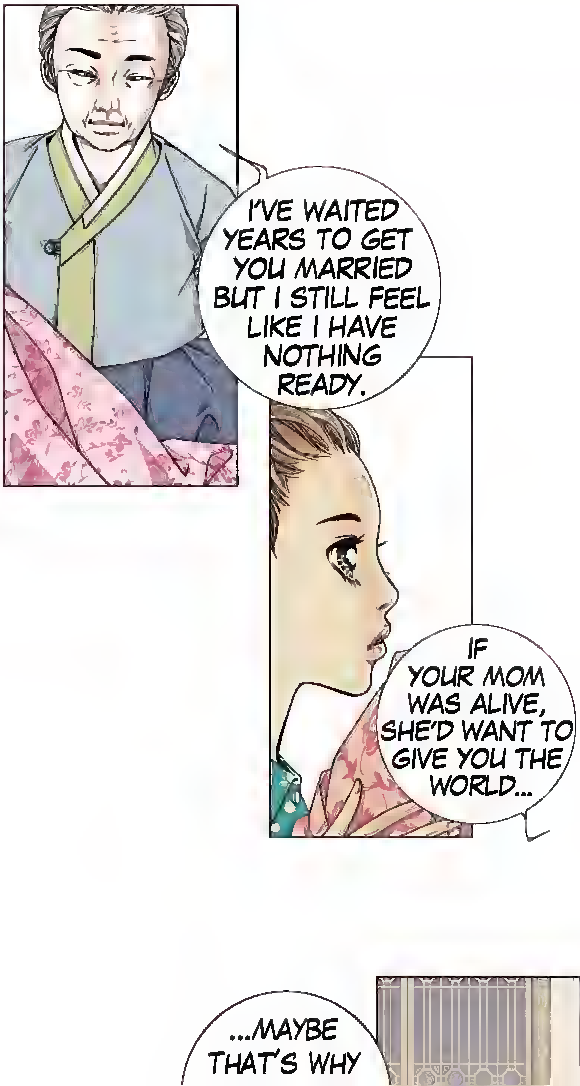

BITTER-SWEET

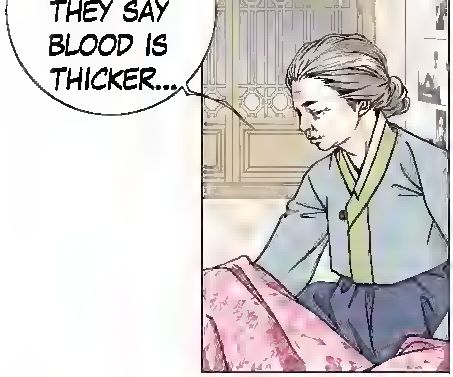

SEUL-WOO
BITTER-SWEET
YOU AND ME

ARE YOU IN BED?

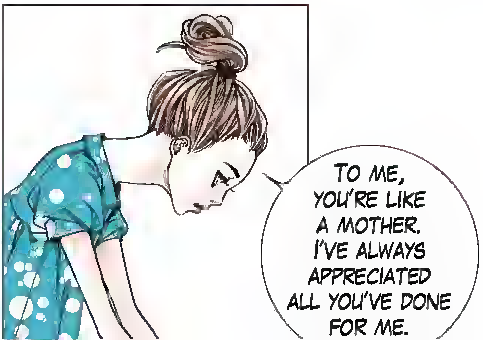
NOPERS, COME IN!


SWOOSH

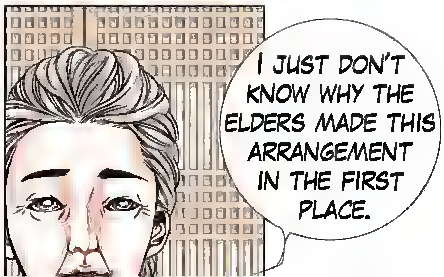

I'VE WAITED YEARS TO GET YOU MARRIED BUT I STILL FEEL LIKE I HAVE NOTHING READY.
IF YOUR MOM WAS ALIVE, SHE'D WANT TO GIVE YOU THE WORLD...
...MAYBE THAT'S WHY

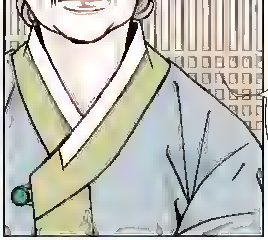

THEY SAY BLOOD IS THICKER...

DON'T SAY THAT...


TO ME, YOU'RE LIKE A MOTHER. I'VE ALWAYS APPRECIATED ALL YOU'VE DONE FOR ME.

IF YOUR MOM WERE ALIVE, SHE WOULD'VE BEEN AGAINST THIS MARRIAGE. I'M SORRY I'M HELPLESS...


I JUST DON'T KNOW WHY THE ELDERS MADE THIS ARRANGEMENT IN THE FIRST PLACE.

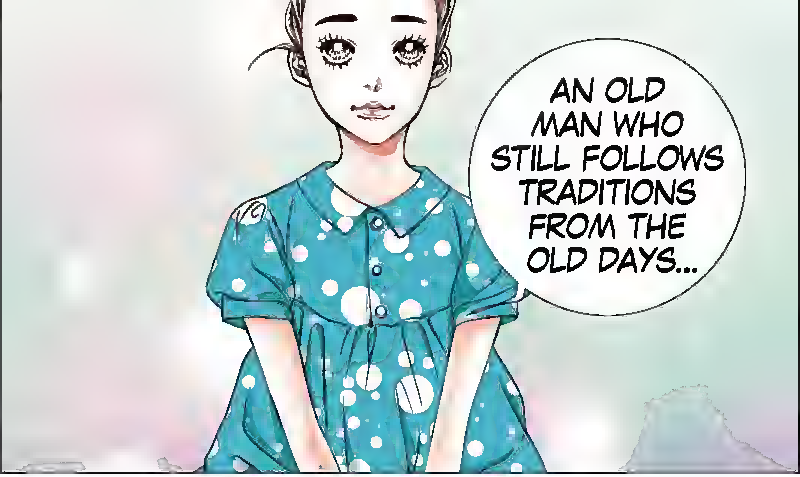


I DON'T HAVE THE RIGHT NOR THE POWER TO SPEAK AGAINST THEM.

YOU SURELY DO,

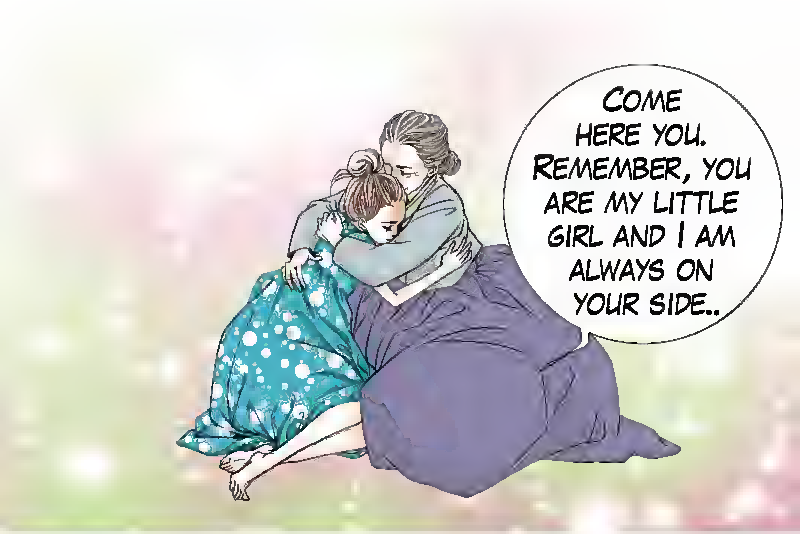
BUT YOU ARE CHOOSING NOT TO.

BECAUSE YOU HAVE EVERY FAITH IN...



AND THE FOOLISH GIRL WHO DREAMS OF FAIRY TALE LOVE...

COME HERE, SWEETIE.

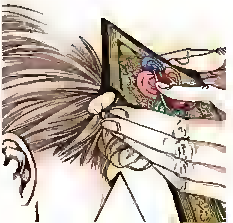


I BELIEVE IN FAIRY TALE LOVE.

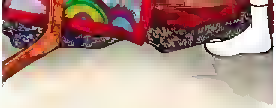
THE STORY GOES,
PRINCESS PYEONG-GANG WAS A BIG CRY BABY.
HER FATHER, THE KING WARNS HIS GIRL
THAT IF SHE DOESN'T STOP CRYING,
HE'LL MARRY HER OFF TO ON-DAL,

THE KINGDOM'S BIGGEST FOOL.

WHEN THE STORY GETS TOLD AGAIN AND AGAIN TO A LITTLE GIRL, IT TURNS INTO A SPELL.

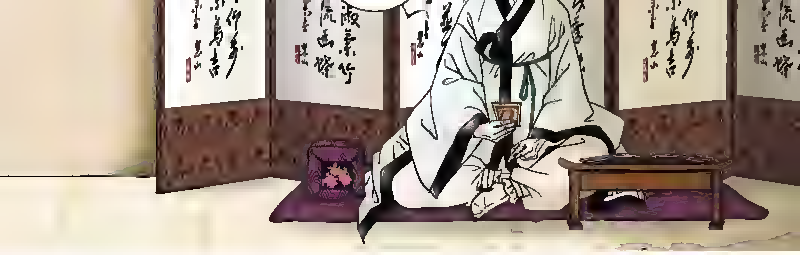


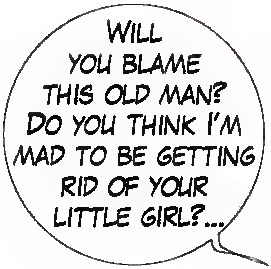
AND THE GIRL'S HEART WILL SEAL TO ONE PERSON FOREVER AND EVER.

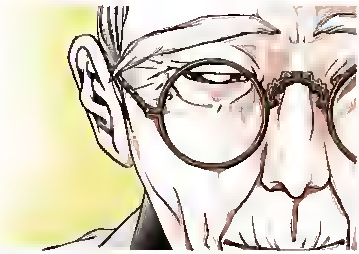


ONLY...

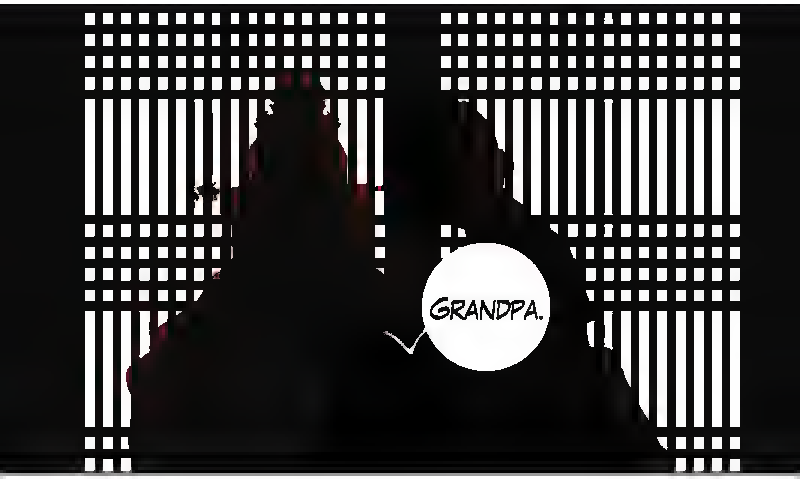
ONE PERSON...




WILL YOU BLAME THIS OLD MAN? DO YOU THINK I'M MAD TO BE GETTING RID OF YOUR LITTLE GIRL?...

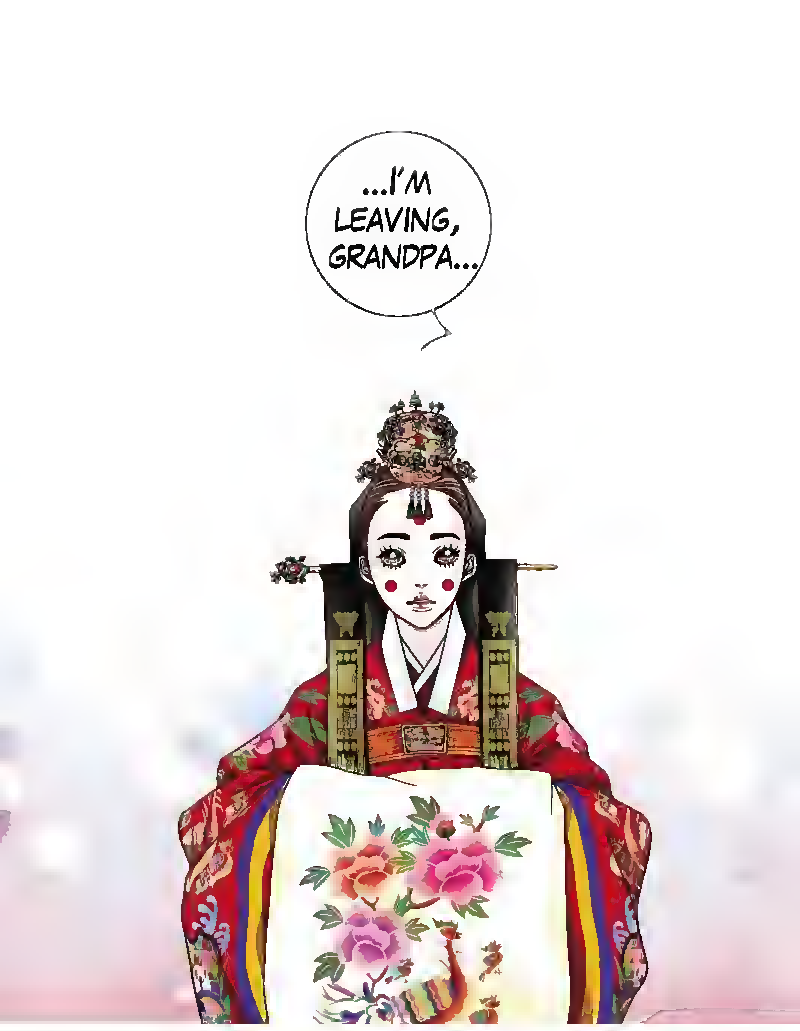


WOULD YOU TRUST YOUR OLD MAN, JUST FOR ONCE?


GRANDPA.

OFF YOU GO.

TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF AND DON'T EAT TOO MUCH CANDY.


...I'M LEAVING, GRANDPA...

CAT AND DOG

WRITTEN/ILLUSTRATED BY
HEE JUNG PARK
TRANSLATED BY
STUDIO CATCHY